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GRID PIX RETURNS! ^{MC 88 P4} see p.12

"After three weeks in a law school you can talk to any lawyer in the world but you cannot talk to your butcher"
--S. Riesenfeld

The Res Gestae

Early threat of apocalypse receding to intermittent evening whimpers.

Ann Arbor, Michigan * University of Michigan Law School ***** September 22, 1972

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EEO CLINIC

SEP 25 1972

CLINICAL LAW COURSE IN EQUAL EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

Wayne State University Law School has received a federal grant to conduct a two-semester Employment Discrimination Clinical Law Course this year.

The program will be supervised by a Director, Irving Miller, former regional counsel for the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC) and an Associate Director, Paul Spiegelman, a Washington, D.C. attorney who specializes in employment discrimination litigation.

Twenty-five law students, including two from the University of Michigan, will work on cases referred by EEOC and the Michigan Civil Rights Commission.

"The students will be involved in every phase of the preparation of cases for trial, from drafting complaints and interrogatories to writing and filing briefs and motions," said Miller.

"That is why the two-semester format is essential," Spiegelman emphasized, "I hope we will be able to see at least one case completely through the process, from the complaint to its settlement."

WSU students will be receiving six credits each semester for the course. The two U/M students will be allowed to transfer six pass/fail clinical law hours for their participation in the clinical program during the second semester. see RIGHTS p.11



LETTUCE BAN

Thousands of lettuce workers in California and Arizona are trying to gain recognition of their union, the United Farm Workers. They went on strike for decent wages, toilets, sanitary facilities and cool drinking water in the fields, an end to discrimination on the job and protections from harmful pesticides.

Under present conditions the back-breaking work of the lettuce harvest leaves many young workers burnt-out after ten years of bending over in the lettuce fields. The life expectancy among farm workers is 49 years and the accident rate for farm work is 300% higher than the national rate for other occupations. With union contracts the worker receives decent wages and benefits which ensure that adequate nourishment, safe working conditions and proper medical care will be available for all farm workers.

The farm workers bring their cause to you. They ask you to boycott lettuce. PLEASE DON'T BUY LETTUCE OR EAT LETTUCE! PLEASE DON'T SERVE LETTUCE IN YOUR HOME, AND PLEASE REFUSE IT IF SOMEONE SERVES IT TO YOU - in a restaurant, a cafeteria, at a banquet or anywhere you go. The farm workers are boycotting only iceberg or head lettuce. There are plenty of other types of lettuce and greens available that are just as tasty-like romaine, endive, bibb, chicory, Boston lettuce, spinach or cabbage. cont'd LETTUCE

LETTERS

Sept. 18

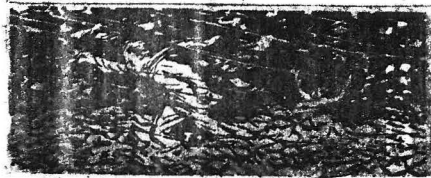
To the Editor:

It seems I've been caught red-handed assuming that C. Harper was a male. I hope that by pleading guilty I can get that reduced to a misdemeanor.

This is my final letter on the issue at hand, regardless of any response it may receive. Though sorely tempted, I shall generally avoid sarcasm. It should be noted that the issue here is not Blacks-and-Law Review, since your reporter has thus far evaded that question. The issue is journalistic responsibility.

Since she has not told us, I must try to guess what Ms. Harper intended by her observation that it was "odd" that there were no Blacks on L.R. I see three major possibilities. She could be implying (a) that the faculty has been discriminating against Blacks in grading; (b) that Law Review staffs have discriminated in their selections; or (c) that, regardless of discrimination, there ought to be a required percentage of Blacks on LR every year. She also could have intended any combination of these. (Of course she could also have intended "odd" to have an innocuous meaning, as "Isn't it odd that Lawrence of Arabia couldn't stand the sun?", but this is doubtful.) At any rate, all I asked was that Ms. Harper tell us what she was driving at, instead of letting her words stand as a vague insinuation.

I also asked that whatever claim she would make be supported by something besides the fact that there are 10% Blacks in this school and none on LR. (Of course this would not be necessary if Ms. Harper's idea is that LR should have a Black quota.) I did not demand proof; I merely asked for something (hearsay would be "admissible", for instance; we are not in court) besides that statistic. To continue using the legal analogy adopted by Ms. Harper, we have not even approached the stage where proof is required. A prima



facie case has not been made, and in fact, a complaint or cause of action has not even been stated! I have tried to get your reporter to do those things, but she has refused.

Why? She says the "burden of proof" has shifted to me. (One might well ask, if it has so shifted, was it not once on Ms. Harper? Why not, then just pretend I never wrote, and let us know what's on her mind? After all, she is the reporter, not me.) Anyway, my first reaction was that I cannot offer proof when I have not asserted anything. I do not know to what extent Blacks have been discriminated against in relation to Law Review; perhaps it has been substantial. That is why I wrote "It may be 'odd'...". But I am told that I must come forward with evidence for my rather mild assertion that it is "not necessarily so", i.e., that the mere datum reported in the article was insufficient to describe an oddity - that the fact of 10% Black enrollment by itself is not enough to justify a finding that something strange is going on because 0% is on LR.

It does not seem to me that I must "back this up", but I think it obvious that there are a number of factors, any one of which could very possibly account for the phenomenon. First of all, we have not had 10% Black enrollment for the last seven years, which means the statistic is appreciably less significant than it would otherwise be, as evidence for a pattern of discrimination. Second, there is the possibility of coincidence: for all we can tell from the information at hand, the average Black has higher grades than the average White; the fact that the top thirty are White does not exclude this possibility, especially since nine out of ten students are White. Third, if it should be the case that Irish-descended students are appreciably "under-represented" on LR, would that ipso facto mean there was discrimination against them: If those of French-Canadian descent were over-represented, would that mean everybody else was being cheated, without other evidence?

cont'd p.5

THE WINNER

A Political Serial

Part 3: THE FUND-RAISER

Having had it out with his boss, Representative Benjamin Arden, over what appeared to be a premature run for Governor, legislative assistant George Field tried to forget the mistake he thought was being made and began work on the Fall's campaign with Katherine Stein, Director of the District office and now state campaign manager.

George had been expecting Kathy's call and he pounced upon the ringing phone.

"Hiya, hiya! So good to hear your voice again. What's it been... over three days?"

"Hi, George, but hold onto that until later. I need you tomorrow -"

"And I need you forever."

"George, just wait! I need you for a cocktail fund-raiser tomorrow afternoon at the home of a drug company guy named Stanley Meecham."

"Oh Christ, you know I can't stand those things."

"Yes, I do, but we need some seed money now for the bigger operations later on, and that seed money is going to be nestled around Meecham's pool tomorrow."

"Well, anything for my friend and lover. But we're still going to see each other tomorrow night, aren't we?"

"Yes, of course, though you know I've been waiting for a break like this new job for a long time and nothing is going to mess it up... Look, I haven't been trying to push you off, but when there's work to do, it always comes first. That's our understanding." Kathy sat back in her chair at the District office and pulled out the barrette keeping back her medium length dark hair, stroking the falling strands with her fingers to straighten them out. She spoke more softly now. "I have been thinking of us. We can take care of the few letters

we have to compose in the morning before we go and try to shake the money tree. Then we'll be free all evening at my place."

"That's great, Kath. Do you think we better take my car instead of your MG? Wouldn't want to scare Arden's well-healed friends unnecessarily about who was handling their cash."

"Yes. Would you pick me up in the morning about 8:30?"

"Sure, I'll see ya then"

"Bye."



George put down the receiver, leaned against the wall by the phone and stared out the window across from him for several minutes. He looked down at his watch. Enough light for a walk and then an early bedtime.

Having showered the next day, found some well-pressed slacks and one of his more expensive striped shirts, George drove off and reached Kathy's apartment slightly before 8:30. She was standing at the door, ready and waiting, in a light print dress, cinched precisely about her narrow waist. Appearing somewhat girlish when she wore such clothes, though tall and with a womanly form, Kathy also had a mature air up closer to people which provided the balance a person in her position required. She was not "pretty" but rather attractively fresh, wearing little make-up out of principle and because her dark eyes and lashes, and generally well-defined features hardly demanded it. Although usually avoiding their use in public, she wore oval wire-rim glasses.

The pair said little more than hello during the drive to the office since both were thinking, but they often

continued next page

previous page

carried on this way smiling at each other in a cheerfulness without words that set them apart from many men and women. Completing the letters to various county leaders earlier than expected, they had a long lunch before setting off for the fund-raiser at around 1:30.

As they reached the tree-shrouded circular drive leading to Meecham's house, George felt a snap in his brain; one that occurred not infrequently when he stumbled upon some unexpected opulence.

"I thought these people had butlers," George remarked, turning to Kathy as they drew up to the structure's tall double-doored entrance beneath a white-pillared portico.

"Don't be silly," she mocked back, "I'm sure all the servants were sent back to their quarters in the woods so their presence wouldn't offend you."

"All right, but can't you hear Berto Acevedo not thirty miles west of here telling his orchard workers that Field and Stein couldn't check on voter registration because they had to go to a cocktail party in a white mansion. He'd be peached to death."

Kathy threw back her head and laughed, but she knew she had to run a practical campaign which meant that the right hand didn't have to know every little thing the left was doing.

"Well, be nice, George. It's your salary they're helping to pay, remember."

Passing through the double-doors after parking the car near by, they noticed a sign taped to the wall saying 'back here folks,' with an arrow in the direction of a long hall from which muffled voices and clinking sounds scattered back at them from the other end. The "folks" as it were, stood arranged like so many terra cottas throughout the spacious back yard flanked by a swimming pool and some gardens, with a small fountain near the garden side. Each person seemed to have a Position to hold, and as if there were an appropriate exchange operating, Positions that were dropped in one area immediately were picked up somewhere else. Perhaps being rich ~~and~~ is really harder than being poor, what with keeping



track of everybody else in addition to watching over the erratic flights of one's own humble limbs. How emotionally debilitating it must be to discover both your arms up too high or a leg crooked exactly like that of your drinking partner.

A silver-haired fellow with his white shirt's collar open under a blue blazer and looking quite "hosty" made a bright look in George and Kathy's direction. He turned and muttered something to those behind him, then nodded his head up and down while making a waving motion toward himself and his group.

Having waited as George and Kathy walked down a slight grade between the house and the main part of the yard, Stanley Meecham introduced himself while everyone smiled broadly and chanted kindnesses back and forth. Meecham whirled around to speak to the remaining guests, but

cont'd from p.2

Other points could be mentioned, but I think these should suffice, not to prove lack of discrimination, but simply to throw in doubt, and thus make evidence required, for the assertion that if one out of ten students are Black and none are on LR, there is something "odd", i.e., sinister, going on, an assertion that can reasonably be extrapolated from your reporter's vague implication.

/s/ Laura Ramer

Ms. Harper replies:

Of the three possible interpretations, which you offer, of my admittedly tentative observations, I would say that I meant to imply that there may be some discrimination against blacks inherent in the present grading system. What evidence we have is scant. But all the evidence we have points in the direction that there is such discrimination.

However, neither my article discussing the 1972 Law Review selections nor this column of letters is an appropriate place for such a discussion. Nevertheless, my observation still stands.

[Perhaps, in the future, sufficient data relevant to this issue will become available, at which time Res Gestae, ever in pursuit of the public good, will be happy to print it.

--Eds.]

see MORE LETTERS p.7

LWA

LAW SCHOOL PICNIC

The Law Wives Association welcomes all members of the faculty, students and spouses to a fall picnic on Sunday, Oct. 1, from 12-6 p.m. at Island Drive Park (at the new shelter). LWA will provide hot dogs, buns, relishes; you bring table service, beverage, and a side dish or chips. To get there, take Wall Street to Island Drive.

Rain date is Oct. 8. Call Law Club desk to check plans if whether is threatening on Oct. 1.

LETTUCE BOYCOTT

cont'd from
LETTUCE BAN p.1

Over 20,000 lettuce workers are trying to improve upon such horrid national figures as:

1. Yearly Income- The average yearly income of a family of four working full time is only \$2700.
 2. Lethal Pesticides- 800 workers are killed per year as a result of misuse of lethal pesticides.
 3. Child Labor- Over 400,000 children below the age of 13 work under the hot sun in stoop labor.
 4. Life Expectancy- The average life expectancy for farm workers is only 49 years.
 5. Decent Housing- 95% of farmworkers housing does not have a toilet, bath or sink.
- YOU AS A CONSUMER CAN HELP.
PLEASE DO NOT EAT OR BUY ICEBERG LETTUCE. IN RESTAURANTS REQUEST THE LETTUCE BE REMOVED. (ONLY ICEBERG LETTUCE IS BEING BOYCOTTED. OTHER TYPES ARE NOT BEING BOYCOTTED.

The struggle of the farmworkers is a responsibility that all of us must take up together.

There will be a farmworker film festival at the Michigan Union Ballroom on Sept. 29 at 7:30pm. We will be showing:
"Migrants: NBC White Paper"-A view of the conditions of the migrants.

"Land Is Rich"- Agribusiness in California and the UFW under Cesar Chavez.

Also: There will be an organizational meeting to form a working committee for the boycott on Sept. 22 at 7:30 pm at the Friends Meetinghouse (1416 Hill St.).



cont'd from p.4

Kathy touched his arm.

"Excuse me, Mr. Meecham, we'd prefer to just drift around. No big show please. We're very interested in hearing what each person has to advise us about Representative Arden's work."

"Oh yes, of course. Everyone here is terribly concerned," said Meecham, bringing down his arms and putting them akimbo. He paused for a few moments with his eyes toward the ground and his eyebrows raised slightly. "Uh, well, we were just talking about Mrs. Meecham's and my trip to Europe this Spring," Meecham resumed, having recovered what he thought was his own ground to begin with.

"Stan got on so well in France. He's quite fluent you know," Mrs. Meecham interjected, raising her glass up toward her thoroughly Continental husband, who dropped his eyes again and made a few chins.

"Well, you know, I... j'ai parlé beaucoup avec tout le monde en France," Meecham blurted out, the muscles of his beaming face no mean adversary for the demands of French pronunciation.

"Avez-vous dépensé du temps autour les paysans?" George shot back but accompanying his query with as sincerely interested a look as he could manage.

Meecham sucked in a breath to reply. "Bien. Nous... uh." He flicked his eyes up for an instant toward George who still held his intensely interested gaze, then cleared his throat. His brow furrowed as he pulled his head back and looked down his nose at a point somewhere past George's right ear. "Qu'est-ce que c'est -" Meecham began, his voice rising in a question before Kathy mercifully broke in.

"Oh yes, I've been wanting to get over there, too. Thank you so much, Mr. Meecham for getting all these wonderful people together. Mr. Field and I are dying to meet the rest of them," she gushed, gripping Meecham's arm again for a moment and smiling warmly.

George reached out and shook Meecham's hand firmly, then raiding the same bulging bag from which he had drawn his interested look, he added earnestly, "Thank you so much Mr. Meecham."

Meecham pasted on a weak smile, bowed slightly toward the charming Katherine Stein, and stole a side long glance at George slipping away, before he returned to his travelogue.

Some yards away and screened from the previous groups view by several clutches of Meecham's "falks", Kathy threw a most severe countenance in George's way. "Damn you!" she hissed, though her eyes didn't stay hard; she stamped her foot discreetly to fight back the gathering lines of a smile. "Did you spend some time around the peasants, indeed. Why can't you hold that in?!"

George swung his head the other way, lips parted but with no sound coming out. He turned back and noted, "Even if he had understood all the words, he couldn't have caught the other meaning. I don't take chances."

"You've got to stop playing with people," Kathy was quite serious now and George knew it. He also knew he did take chances at mocking when Kathy was around because she could always smooth over his excesses. George stood perfectly still, sheepishly meeting the sharp dark eyes leveled at his own for several seconds. Finally, she returned his slight smile and George decided to be nice for a while.

The crisp evening air they had sped through from the Meecham's and which had filled the apartment upon their arrival fell back to the corners of the living room as George and Kathy built up a blaze in her small fireplace. When the logs began a steadier crackle, Kathy propped herself up by her elbows on the flagstones at one side of the hearth facing George, who laid on his side perpendicular to Kathy's body near her feet, a bent arm holding his head. The mellow firelight played favorably on each of their faces and the warmth rising within them obviated that of the fire. They reclined in silence as was their frequent custom together, mouths ever so slightly up-turned and neither one's eyes falling away from the other's affectionate gaze.

George rolled over on his stomach to slide closer to Kathy's side, his eyes still fixed on hers, but he couldn't move. His belt buckle had caught on

MORE LETTERS

Dear R.G.:

As is not at all atypical of the R.G., Ms. Harper's reply to my letter criticizing her Law Review selection article did not respond to the central issues I raised, but instead skirted them with coy diversions. Other than indulging her apparently formidable wit, Ms. Harper left unanswered several crucial questions—crucial because they are often asked by the opponents of grade reform. Those opponents only take satisfaction when confronted with the faulty reasoning exemplified in Ms. Harper's article.

Before proceeding, let me clarify that I do acknowledge that the R.G. occasionally presents the reader with responsible journalism. But, as a general rule, it does not. Joe Saritella's articles are an exception to that rule; Ms. Harper's article definitely was not.

Replying to Ms. Harper's reply to my letter, I did not give her article a superficial reading. Although not a masochist, I scrutinized it thrice, and still concluded it was without merit.

Ms. Harper's article first involved the possibility of unequal grading results for the first year sections, and the hypothesis, to quote Ms. Harper, that "membership in the section taught by predominately 'low graders' decreases one's chances of being invited to join Law Review." Next Ms. Harper states, "Clearly the data are inadequate to either prove or disprove this hypothesis." Then, in the following paragraph, Ms. Harper muses that "it does seem odd" that for the second year in a row, the section with Profs. Harris, Carrington, and Browder placed the lowest number on L.R. Thus Ms. Harper intimates the very conclusion that she just stated cannot be supported by the data, a fact pointed up by her crude reference to the above professors as a "lethal trio." (By the way, using Ms. Harper's in-depth analytical methods,

it does seem "odd" that Prof. Carrington not only taught the section with the lowest number of L.R. selectees, but also the section with the highest number. It is even more odd that

Ms. Harper fails to note that fact, and includes Prof. Carrington in her "lethal trio" in spite of it. One low grade suffices to prevent a student from making L.R., and if Prof. Carrington were a "low grader," he would have significantly decreased the number of those chosen from the "high" section. Of course, Ms. Harper fails to consider the opposite side of her speculative coin, i.e., that the high section's success is due simply to an excess of "high graders.")

In her reply Ms. Harper says that the data support her "judgments," and she is unwilling to admit that the data prove nothing. She should, for it is not the least bit "odd" that two groups of students with the same instructors would perform at lower levels than others for two consecutive years. To say otherwise is to evince an ignorance of the unpredictability of the results of random grouping of students. By grouping students of comparable ability, professional educators have proven again and again that each group's performance depends on countless variables in addition to the teacher. In practice, teachers notice this phenomenon when they encounter "slow" or "fast" classes for a few consecutive years.

Ms. Harper justifies the page and a half devoted to L.R. selection because "there are enough people interested...." My point is that there is too much such interest and concern. Also, a full page consisted of data that did not support the portion of the article they were aimed at, and were wholly irrelevant to the rest of the article discussing women and blacks vis-a-vis L.R.

Ms. Harper falsely assumes that I hold L.R. in low regard, a curious accusation from one who refers to the new L.R. staffers as a "crop." In reality, I hold the L.R. selection process in low regard. The testing procedure used to determine grades places a high premium on skills that are un-

cont'd from p.9

9/14/72

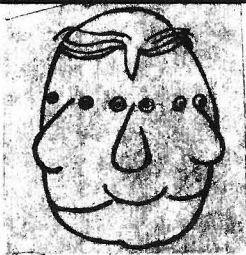
To the Editors:

RE the pressures of law school classes, the following may be of interest to your readers who may find little time to get out and see the sun--let alone to see that not much under it has changed:

"A student should not be embarrassed simply because he does not understand a point as quickly as his classmates. For if this will embarrass him, the end result will be that he will enter and leave school without learning anything. According, the early scholars said, 'the embarrassed does not learn and the harsh does not teach.'" Moses Maimonides (Physician-Philosopher-Jurist), Laws of Study, ch. 4, sec. 5 (1176). (Emphasized saying attributed to Hillel, 1st century B.C.)

/s/ Steven Friedell

SIS!
sees all



The winner of the Big Sister is Watching You Award of the Week this week is the fellow who is writing to 3d year students to recruit lawyers for Vista. At the bottom of his Dear Law student letter was:

"P.S. If your wife would like to volunteer, too ..."

The Big Siss! goes out to you Mr. Recruiter.

Speaking of defining the profession as male - only the glass on the bulletin board saved that notice about proper law school graduation dress being "coat and tie".

A Big Boo for that New Mexico firm on the Placement Board who requests a picture of the applicant and his wife. (Isn't that illegal?)

cont'd from p.6

some loops in the rug and he swallowed hard imagining how ridiculous he would look swaying back and forth looking under himself to see if he was free from the rug's untimely grip. Trying very hard not to laugh but unavailing against the escape of a tiny squeak, Kathy slid off the hearthstones and crawled over to a sagging George looking as if in the middle of his sixty-second push-up. She pressed down on his shoulder to have him relieve the pressure on the rug loop, and at once the buckle unhooked. They brought their legs underneath themselves and stalled there as if tossed pebbles at the top of their arc, then sank slowly into each others' arms, eyes closing, lips parting and a rush in their heads.

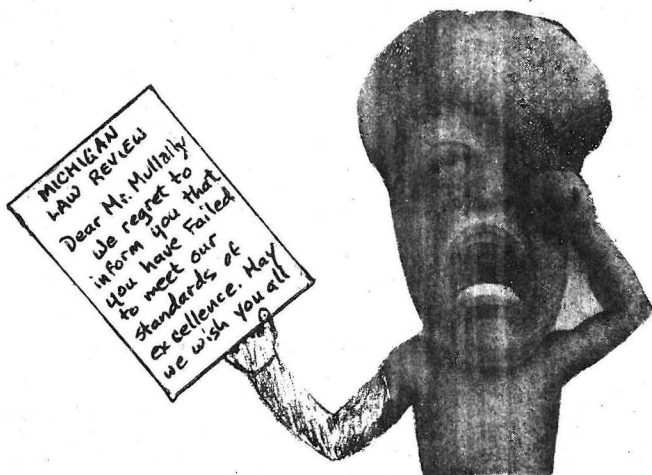
Anticipation had dried their mouths considerably. The first kiss had been but a short-lived friction and their heads dropped gently to each others' shoulders. The whirl of fabric sliding across the rug accompanied a further integration of their bodies. Moistening their lips they edged their love-flushed faces upward; through the cologne-scented wisps of space between them, by the crinkle and rustle of entwined hair, past the electric touch of their cheeks to the soft, warm press of their trembling mouths.

mgs

Next: THE BEGINNING



necessary to successful L.R. work. As for the L.R. itself, I feel that it plays an important role in the legal community, and I respect the abilities and efforts of the staff members.



Ms. Harper denies that the R.G. has ever spilled "even a drop" of ink. That denial is evidence of her inadequate digging into the history of her own publication. Only a few years ago the R.G. was printed on a mimeograph machine by the R.G. staff, who spilled much ink in the process.

In closing, I wish to clear up one last issue. When I said that the R.G. was committed to sophomoric journalism, I meant a de facto commitment. Ms. Harper jumped to the conclusion that I meant the R.G. made the commitment with scienter. However, I never assume knowledge on the part of the R.G.; experience has shown me that the R.G. rarely knows what it is doing.

Ms. Harper is welcome to reply to my reply to her reply.

/s/ Neil Mullally

Ms. Harper tirelessly continues to
reply :

I apologize for not responding to all of the "central issues" that you raised in your reply to my article.

You can be assured that my failure to do so was not an attempt at coyness. Rather it was a tribute to your ability to camouflage them in and around the rest of your dribble.

In reading your letter (R.G. 9/15) I could find only one issue that you presented -- whether the present Law Review selection process should exist at all. I purposely chose not to reply to this question because, as far as I am concerned, it is not the issue. It seems to me that one Law Review selection process is as good (or irrelevant) as any other. I think that the grading system is what is long overdue for revision.

However, regarding your comment that, "The testing procedure used to determine grades places a high premium on skills that are unnecessary to successful Law Review work", I talked with Ron Gould, Law Review Editor-In-Chief. He said, "Although the current grading system may reward some abilities that one doesn't need to be successful on Law Review, most of the skills that the grading system places a high premium on (i.e. legal analysis and writing ability) are essential to a successful Law Review staff."

Although Gould may have an obvious bias, even you must admit that his position at least provides him with a more credible basis of information than is available to most of us who have never been a part of the Law Review staff.

Finally, one of the many things I find stupefying about your letters is that "after spilling gallons of ink decrying [your phrase]" the inadequacies of the current Law Review selection process, you neglect to suggest even one alternative.

To the Editors:

There is an immediate need for at least twice the amount of bike parking now provided by the law school's bicycle racks.

It is far easier to provide space for 40 bikes than 40 more cars in the campus area. Can't something be done about this soon, Dean Pierce? Anyone?

In frustration,

Easy Rider

cont'd next page

cont'd from
previous page

[The L.S.S. Senate has already brought this problem to Dean St. Antoine's attention. He is working on it.

--Eds.]

To the Editors:

I noted with considerable interest the "Editor at Large" column in today's (9/15) R.G. While I cannot disagree with the general gist of the article, I am surprised that its author found the labor union movement the only manifestation of the resurgence of the "robber barons". Certainly, the pursuit of narrow self-interest must be the temper of the times. Allow me to cite a few examples: The Pot Peoples Party - can you imagine a more selfish, narrow-minded goal than that of the free-dope movement?; the free Abortion movement - it's a sad commentary on a generation that feels the most generous action it is willing to take for the next generation is to abort it out of existence. The list can go on and on - National Action Group, draft opposition, IRA, National Snowmobilers Association, skyjackers, etc.

All these groups are essentially dedicated to the same goal - left and right wing distinctions become meaningless as all seem dedicated to the proposition that no individual should be held accountable to society at large for his own actions, that unbridled and unrestrained total individual freedom, unchecked by any notions of restraint for the common good is the ultimate and final goal toward which a society must structure (or unstructure) itself.

It is indeed a far cry from "Thomas Jefferson's meritocracy" - it is even a far cry from the New Frontier. Can you imagine a leader in this day and age actually and in all seriousness being so naive as to propose: "ask not what your country will do for you, ask rather, what you can do for your country."

The past decade has seen the country become highly politicized, but not

issues which transcend petty rivalries but over increasingly more narrow, selfish, splintered, and petty issues. The man who can lead this country out of the myopic morass in which it finds itself has not yet appeared on the political horizon. George McGovern and Richard Nixon are both pandering to this wave of selfishness - McGovern seems to be slightly more honest about it, and may as a result, work to move us toward that ultimate kindergarten whereas Nixon seems content to let us slide into it.

Perhaps this country has grown too big, too cynical, too fat, and has been on top for too long to ever be able to be inspired, moved, and united by any one issue - perhaps we are bigger than any issue and will never feel compelled to shake off our own selfishness and work together for one common cause. I would hope not. I would like to think that there exists a man who can see beyond the day after tomorrow - who would not be afraid to lead this country against a universe full of problems and injustices - someone who would be more concerned that 2/3 of the planet lives in real poverty than that the UAW lives in a lesser degree of disgusting luxury than does the A.B.A., and who could inspire both of these groups to be concerned also; someone who can see that there is a greater injustice where men cannot speak at all than where 15 yr. olds are not allowed on the School board, and who could inspire people to work to rectify the former before wasting time and energy on the latter. I would like to see a man who would inspire people to roll up their sleeves and work to eliminate the causes of war rather than throw tantrums in meaningless confrontations demanding capitulation and calling it peace.

I will vote for a man who can inspire people to spend their energies digging latrines for people who because they have none, are too sick with intestinal parasites to earn a living for their families. I find no inspiration in the expenditure of the same amount of energy being wasted digging bomb craters in the diag.

/s/ Dennis Cotter

Editorially

MEMORANDUM

TO: Student Senate -

FROM : H.F.

(1) Isn't it about time that you acted to give first year people some representation? It is thoroughly undemocratic and lacking in trust in the masses that this 1/3 of the student body must remain disenfranchised until next March.

Most of us were able to elect class representatives in September when we were back in K-12. Why not let each 1st year section elect a rep to the student senate now?

(2) Last year the visiting Alums who come back in October to observe and make recommendations about the law school - the Committee of Visitors - had very limited contact with the students of the school. Why not schedule a T.G. or Sherry Hour or whatever for them and us when they come to visit this year? Gee, do you think we can behave well enough to sip with our elders?

cont'd from p.1

rights

In addition to the clinical law course, the federal grant will go to support a five credit seminar in EEOC practice for WSU law students as well as for special seminars and symposia for members of the practicing bar.

"It is hoped that these programs will increase the number of Detroit-area attorneys who are willing and qualified to deal with EEOC referrals," said Miller.

-- Zena Zumeta
Connye Harper

Our apologies go out again to Ms. Krieger of the Placement Office for our failure to print the interview which she kindly consented to a couple of weeks ago. Her tolerance of our unforeseen delays is appreciated.

-- Eds.

MIAP

The Michigan Inmate Assistance Program in conjunction with the Young Lawyers Section of the Michigan and Detroit Bar Association will sponsor a conference on "The Problems of the Inmate."

The conference will be held at the University of Michigan Law School on Friday, September 29 from 9:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. and Saturday, September 30, from 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon.

Students will be admitted free. All others will be charged a nominal fee of \$2.00 to help defray the costs.

Guest Speakers will include:

- Richard J. Hughes - keynote
Former Governor of New Jersey &
Chmn. of ABA Committee on Prisons
- Thomas Giles Kavanagh
Assoc. Justice, S. Ct. of Mich.
- Perry Johnson
Dir., Mich. Dept. of Corrections
- John Amberger
Supt., Detroit House/Corrections
- Mike Dively
Mich. St. legislator & member of
Gov.'s Action Commission on Corr.
- John Sinclair
Mich. Commission on Prison Rights

The conference will explore the legal, political, and socio-economic problems confronting inmates in penal institutions in America.

Speeches, panel discussions and workshops are scheduled.

For more information call 763-2194,
Michigan Inmate Assistance Program.

GRIDD'S FAIRYTALES

Several of our sharp-eyed readers detected last week that the collegiate grid season officially opened to resounding silence at the Res Gestae football poll. We could give you some lame excuses for the oversight but let's face it everybody was beset this year with injuries and graduating lettermen.

Limpy, our stellar purveyor of Griddie Goodies last year, surprized even himself by assembling enough hours, credits, residence units, loads, GPA's and brownie points to step up to copy-boy with the sports staff of a large western daily. Despite rumors of an amorous affair with Joe Falls, Mrs. Limpy followed her no-account spouse to the coast, robbing us of yet another fearless prognosticator and you, dear reader, of an opportunity to match wits with that gambling fool.

Undaunted, though, we've undertaken to bridge the gap with a poll of our own. After all, Dominick still fabricates the oiliest sub in town and apparently people can still be found who will match wits in this mind-rotting game in order to get one free.

The rules, for those too simple to figure them out by themselves (Matthew McCauley excepted), are the same as ever. Pick the winners for each of the games listed below. Random sampling technique will not suffice; a wrong answer receives 2/3's the credit of no answer, unless it rains in Paduka in which case all bets are off. Mark your choices with underlines, X's, circles, ellipses, infinity signs or whatever scratchings you like. Put your name on the page (attested by two impartial witnesses and sworn before a notary; if you do not know your name, use your student number but don't expect us to find out who you are), and drop the entry in the GRID POLL boxes which may (or may not) be found outside of Room 100 and inside the Lawyers Club (if you don't frequent either place, just eat your entry and watch the john for results). The deadline is Saturday at noon (in this time zone, idiot). Entries received after this time are sent to Woody Hayes with an application for transfer to OSU.

Don't forget to fill in the tie breaker. In the case of a tie, we get the prize, but we're al ways interested in what you think. We are not using point spreads because no one on the staff can add.

The prize is purported to be edible, and our winner -- the one who eats it -- will be announced next week.

Awright, fans, you asked for it.

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|-------------------------------|------------------------------------------|
| 1. Michigan at UCLA | 11. Navy at Penn State |
| 2. Georgia Tech at MSU | 12. Clemson at Rice |
| 3. Notre Dame at Northwestern | 13. Lafayette at Colgate |
| 4. Washington at Purdue | 14. Kentucky at Alabama |
| 5. USC at Illinois | 15. North Carolina St. at North Carolina |
| 6. Colorado at Minnesota | 16. Mississippi at South Carolina |
| 7. Oregon St. at Iowa | 17. Bowling Green at Miami of Ohio |
| 8. Texas Christian at Indiana | 18. Pittsburgh at Air Force |
| 9. Syracuse at Wisconsin | 19. Stanford at Duke |
| 10. Georgia at Tulane | 20. Boston State at Hofstra |

Tie Breaker

score

Detroit Lions

Minnesota Vikings

